

Kuslar

By Est Em

Chapter 3

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Fare

Mouse



Ostiklal Avenue is just too lively.

That's why I often took the backstreet stairs.

He was always standing there.
Every Wednesday and Thursday.

It was as if he was waiting for someone.



HEY, HAVE
YOU SEEN
IT?



SO?
WHAT
ABOUT IT?

HERE HE
COMES!
THE
EXCHANGE
STUDENT!

STOP
CALLING
PEOPLE
LIKE THAT.

SEEN
WHAT?

I HEAR
THE RAT
LETS YOU
DO THEM IF
YOU PAY
UP.

THE RAT
WHO
ALWAYS
WAIT IN
THAT BACK
ALLEY.



SOMEBODY
SHOULD TRY
CALLING OUT
TO HIM!

BLERGH!

WHAT?
A GIRL?

NO, A
DUDE.







THANKS...





KEMAL,



THAT'S
IT? JUST
BUY A
NEW
ONE.

A NEWER
MODEL
CAME OUT,
RIGHT?

I DON'T
WANT IT.

WHAT'S
WRONG?
YOU LOOK
DOWN.

I LOST
MY IPOD.

MURAT
CALLED YOU
OVER FOR
THE NEXT
SUMMER
VACATION.

YOU CAN
ALSO GO
AND CHECK
OUT THE
UNIVERSITIES
IN THE UK.

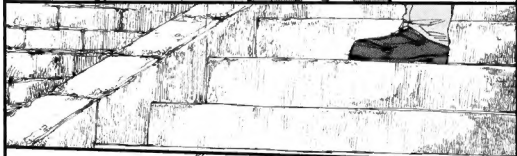


IT HAD
LOTS OF
SONGS I
LIKED IN IT.

I NEED
MINE BACK.

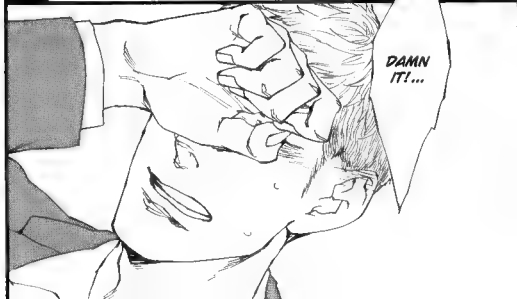












KEMAL!

WHAT'S
WRONG?
YOU ARE
SPACING
OUT.

DO YOU
HAVE A
FEVER OR
SOMETHING?

HAVE YOU
BEEN
OVEREXERTING
YOURSELF
BEFORE YOUR
EXAMS?

IT'S
NOTHING
...

I'M FINE.

I'm not fine
at all.







IF YOU WANT
ME TO SUCK
YOU OFF, JUST
SAY SO.



N-NO...
I
DON'T...

OLD GUYS
STINK AND
THEY ARE
SO SLOW.



IF IT'S A GUY
LIKE YOU, I
CAN EVEN
GIVE YOU A
DISCOUNT.



THEY ALSO
ALWAYS HIT
ME. THAT'S
TIRING, YOU
KNOW?



~





HEY,
WHERE'S
KEMAL?



HE ALREADY
WENT HOME.



WHAT'S UP
WITH HIM?
HE'S BEEN
SO DISTANT
LATELY.



ANYWAY,
TODAY...



WHAT'S...



1 LIRA.

YOU
CHARGE
FOR
THAT?



HUH?!

WHAT'S
YOUR
NAME?



OF
COURSE
I DO.



EMIR.



1 LIRA.

EMIR...
HOW MUCH
FOR
TOUCHING
YOUR
HAIR?



YOUR
FACE?



1 LIRA.



KISSING
YOU?



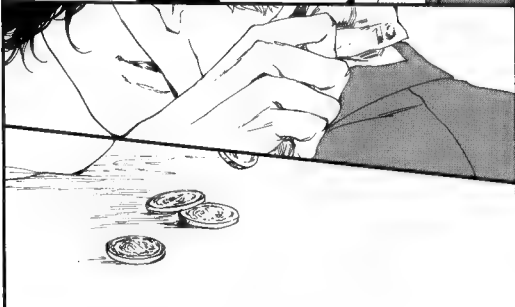
WELL, I
NEVER
THOUGHT
ABOUT THAT.



YOU SUCK
AT THIS.



I'LL ALSO
HAVE TO
CHARGE
FOR
TEACHING
YOU.



KEMAL!



WHAT?



HAVE
YOU
SEEN
THIS?

AWESOME
STUFF!



WOW...

HE'S
FROM OUR
SCHOOL.



WHY
DIDN'T YOU
ZOOM IN
MORE?

YOU CAN'T
SEE HIS
FACE
FROM THIS
ANGLE.

SO...
WHO IS
IT?

SHALL
WE GO
AND
SEE?

DO YOU
HAVE
MORE?

"HEY
THERE,
LADY!"

THEN YOU
GO AND
CALL OUT
TO HIM!

WHY?
YOU'RE
NO FUN.

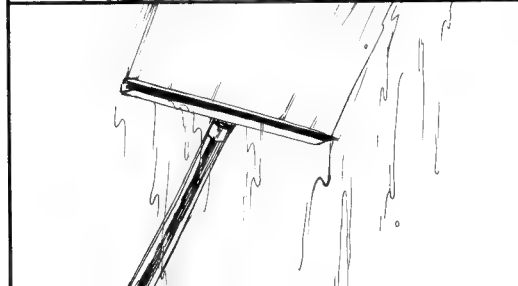
YOU'D
BETTER
STOP.

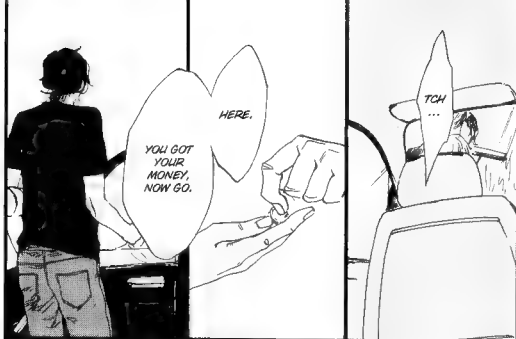
KEMAL,
YOU OFTEN
PASS THIS
WAY,
RIGHT?

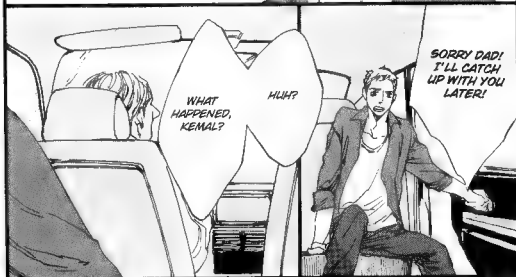
IT'S MY
FIRST TIME
COMING
HERE.











WAIT!



I WANTED
TO
APOLOGIZE
TO YOU!



I'VE
ALWAYS



WAITED FOR
YOU IN THAT
ALLEY.





WHAT?

APOLOGIZE?

JUST WHO
DO YOU
THINK YOU
ARE?



DID YOU
EXPECT ME
TO GET HURT
BECAUSE OF
SOMETHING
YOU LOT DID?

YOU WERE
JUST A
PAYING
CUSTOMER.

THERE WAS
NOTHING
MORE TO IT.

THAT'S
WHY I
HATE RICH
KIDS...

THEN
WHY?

BUT... I
THOUGHT
I HURT
YOU...



CRYING?

WHY ARE
YOU



ANYWAY,
JUST GO.
LEAVE ME
ALONE.



WHAT?
THAT'S
JUST
SWEAT.

SWEATING
FROM
YOUR
EYES?



HAVEN'T
TOLD ME
THE PRICE
OF A KISS.

YOU
STILL

